

Old Series, No. 18, Vol. 13.

A Scamper in the Prairie of Jacinto.
CONTINUED.

ing from the line which the travellers had followed,
In this manner the day passed away, and evening
approached. I still felt hope and courage; but my
physical strength began to give way. The growing
sensation of hunger increased. I was sick and faint,
my limbs became heavy, my blood seemed chilled in
my veins, and all my senses appeared to grow duller
under the influence of exhaustion, thirst and hunger.
My eyesight became misty, my hearing less acute, the
bridle felt cold and heavy in my fingers.
Still I rode on. Sooner or later I must find an out-
let; the prairie must have an end somewhere. It is
one vast prairie; but then there are rivers flowing

For nine days without food. It may be so in a room, or prison; but assuredly not in a Texan prairie. I am quite certain that the fifth day I would have seen the last of me.

I should never have been able to mount my mustang, but he had fortunately lain down, so I got into the saddle, and he rose with me and started off of his own accord. As I rode along, the strangest vision seemed to pass before me. I saw the most beautiful cities that a painter's fancy

in a slow and lingering step. As he drew near, I had an opportunity of examining his whole appearance. He was very tall and lean, but large-boned, and apparently of great strength in face, which had not been stunted for several weeks; was so composed and so weathered, that he might have been taken for an old Indian; and his countenance proved to be a good omen, in that his eyes were what most men call "true." There was something fearfully wild about their expression, a look of terror and desperation, like that of a man whom all the furies of hell were torturing and persecuting. His hair hung in long ragged locks over his forehead, cheeks, and neck, and round his head was wound a hankkerchief, to which were several strands of a brown-colored hair, the ends of the same kind were visible upon his forehead, and about the sides of his head, the ends of the same northern black hair, which he had cut off, and which he wore in good strands. His hunting knife, which was nearly two feet long, with a rude wooden handle, was now replaced in his scabbard.

to me, and with the greatest ease lifted me up to saddle with one hand, so light had I become during my long fast. Then taking end of my lasso, he got upon his own horse and set off leading my mustang after him.

We rode on for some time without exchanging a word. My guide set up a sort of muttered song, monotonous; but as I was full ten paces in his rear, I could distinguish nothing of what he said. At times he would raise his rifle to his shoulder, then order it again, and speak to it sometimes carelessly, sometimes in anger. More than once he

"I've money," cried he at last, striking the butt of his rifle violently on the ground. "D'ye understand, Johnny? Money; and a rifle too; if you like."

He stepped to the table and filled another glass of raw spirits, which disappeared like the preceding one. While he drank, Johnny stole out of the room so softly, that my companion was only made aware of his departure by the noise of the wooden latch. He then came up to me, took me in his arms without saying a word, and carrying me to the bed, laid me gently down upon it.

'You make yourself at home,' snarled Johnny, who had just then come in again.

'Always do that I reckon, when I'm in a tavern,' answered my guide, quietly pouring out and swallowing another glassful. 'The gentleman shall have your bed to-day. You and Sambo may sleep in the pigsty. You have none though I believe?'

'Bob!' screamed Johnny, furiously.

'That's my name—Bob Rock.'

'For the present, hissed Johnny with a sneer. 'The same as yours is Johnny down,' replied Bob, in the same tone. 'Poo! Johnny, guess we know one another!'

'Rather calculate we do,' replied Johnny through his teeth.

'And have done many a day,' laughed Bob.

'You're the famous Bob from Sodoma, in Georgia.'

'Sodoma in Alabama, Johnny, Sodoma lies in Alabama,' said Bob filling another glass. 'Don't you know that yet, you who were above a year in Columbus, doin' all sorts of dirty work?'

'Better hold your tongue, Bob,' said Johnny, with a dangerous look at me.

'Poo! don't mind him; he won't talk, I'll answer for it. He's lost the taste for chattering in the Jacinto prairie. But Sodoma,' continued Bob, in Alabama, man! Columbus in Georgia! They're parted by the Chatahoochie. Ah! that was a jolly life we led on the Chatahoochie. But nothin' lasts in this world as my old schoolmaster used to say. Poo! They're druv the Indians a step further over the Mississippi now. But it was a glorious life—wasn't it?'

Again he filled his glass and drank.

The information I gathered from this conversation, as to the previous life and habits of these two men, had nothing in it very satisfactory or reassuring for me. In the whole of the southwestern states there was no place that could boast of being the resort of so many outlaws and bad characters as the town of Sodoma. It is situated, or was situated, at least, a few years previously to the time I speak of, in Alabama, on Indian ground and was the harbour of refuge for all the murderers and outcasts from the western and south-western parts of the Union. Here, under Indian government, they found shelter and security; and, frightful were the crimes and cruelties perpetrated at this place. Scarcely a day passed without an assassination, not secretly committed, but in broad sun light. Bands of these wretches, armed with knives and rifles, used to cross the Chatahoochie, and make incursions into Columbus; break into houses, rob, murder, ill-treat women, and then return in triumph to their dens, laden with booty, and laughing at the laws. It was useless to think of pursuing them, or of obtaining justice, for they were on Indian territory; and many of the chiefs were in league with them. At length General Jackson and the government took it up. The Indians were driven over the Mississippi, the outlaws and murderers fled, Sodoma itself disappeared; and, released from its troublesome neighbors, Columbus is now as flourishing a town as any in the west.

The recollections of their former life and exploits seemed highly interesting to the two comrades; and their communications became more confidential. Johnny filled himself a glass, and the conversation soon increased in animation. I could understand little of what they said, for they spoke a sort of thieves' jargon. After a time, their voices sounded as a confused hum in my ears, the objects in the room became gradually less distinct, and I fell asleep.

I was roused, not very gently, by a mulatto woman who poured a spoonful of tea into my mouth before I had well opened my eyes. She at first did not appear to be attending to me with any great degree of good-will; but by the time she had given me half a dozed spoonful, her womanly sympathy began to be awakened, and her manner became kinder. The tea did me an infinite deal of good, and seemed to infuse new life into my veins. I finished the cup, and the mulatto laid me down again on my pillow with far more gentleness than she had lifted me up.

'Gor! Gor!' cried she, 'what poor young man! Berry weak. Him better soon. One hour massa, good soup.'

'Soup! What do you want with soup?' grumbled Johnny.

'Him take soup. I cook it,' screamed the woman.

'Worse for you if she don't, Johnny, said Bob. Johnny muttered something in reply, but I did not distinguish what it was, for my eyes closed, and I again fell asleep.

It seemed to me as if I had been five minutes slumbering, when the mulatto returned with the soup. The tea had revived me, but this gave me strength; and when I had taken it, I was able to sit up in bed.

While the woman was feeding me, Bob was eating his beefsteak. It was a piece of meat that might have sufficed for six persons, but the man seemed as hungry as if he had eaten nothing for three days. He cut off wedges half as big as his fist, swallowed them with ravenous eagerness, and, instead of bread, bit into some unpeeled potatoes. All this was washed down with glass after glass of raw spirits, which had the effect of awakening him up, and infusing a certain degree of cheerfulness into his strange humor. He still spoke more to himself than to Johnny, but his raptures seemed agreeable; he nodded self-approvingly, and sometimes laughed aloud. At last he began to abuse Johnny for being, as he said, such a sneaking, cowardly fellow—such a treacherous, false-hearted gallow-bird.

'It's true,' said he, 'I am gallow-bird enough myself, but then I'm open, and no man can say I'm a-feard!' but Johnny who—

I do not know what he was about to say, for Johnny sprung towards him, and placed both hands over his mouth, receiving in return a blow that knocked him as far as the door, through which he retreated, cursing and grumbling.

I soon fell asleep again, and whilst in that state I had a confused sort of consciousness of various noises in the room, loud words, blows, and shouting. Wearied as I was however, I believe no noise would have fully roused me although hunger at last did.

When I opened my eyes I saw the mulatto woman sitting by my bed, and keeping of the soup, and promised, if I would sleep a couple of hours more, to bring me a beefsteak. Before the two hours had elapsed I awoke hungrier than ever. After I had eaten all the beefsteak the woman would allow me, which was a very moderate quantity, she brought me a beer-glass full of the most delicious punch I ever tasted. I asked her where she got the rum and lemons, and she told me that it was she who had bought them, as well as the stock of coffee and tea; that Johnny was her partner, but that he had done nothing but build the house, and badly built it was. She then began to abuse Johnny, and said he was a gambler; and, worse still, that he had had plenty of money once, but had lost it all; that she had first known him in Lower Natchez, but he had been obliged to run away from there in the night to save his neck.

Bob was no better, she said; on the contrary, and here she made a jesture of cutting a man's throat—he was a very bad fellow, she added. He had got drunk after his dinner, knocked Johnny down, and broken every thing. He was now lying asleep outside the door; and Johnny had hidden himself somewhere.

How long she continued speaking I know not, for I again fell into a deep sleep, which this time lasted six or seven hours.

I was awakened by a strong grasp laid upon my arm, which made me cry out, more, however, from surprise than pain. Bob stood by my bedside; the traces of the preceding night's debauch plainly written on his haggard countenance. His bloodshot eyes were inflamed and swollen, and rolled with even more than their usual wildness; he looked as if he had just come from committing some frightful deed. I could fancy the first murderer to have worn such an aspect when gazing on the body of his slaughtered brother. I shrank back, horror-struck at his appearance.

'In God's name man, what do you want?' He made no answer.

'You are in a fever. You're the ague!'

'Ay, a fever,' groaned he, shivering as he spoke; a fever, but not the one you mean; a fever, young man, such as God keep you from ever having.'

His whole frame shuddered while he uttered these words. There was a short pause.

Curious that, continued he, I've served more than one in the same way, but never thought of it afterwards—was forgotten in less than no time. Got to pay the whole score at once I suppose. Can't rest a minute. In the open prairie it's the worst; there stands the old man, so plain, with his silver beard, and the spectre just behind him. His eyes rolled, he clenched his fists, and striking his forehead furiously, rushed out of the hut.

In a few minutes he returned, apparently more composed, and walked straight up to my bed.

'Stranger, you must do me a service, said he abruptly.

Ten rather than one, replied I; anything that is in my power. Do I not owe you my life?'

You're a gentleman, I see, and a Christian. You must come with me to the squire—the Alcalde.

To the Alcalde, man! What must I go there for?'

You'll see and hear when you get there, I've something to tell him, something for his own ear. He drew a deep breath, and remained silent for a short time, gazing anxiously on all sides of him. Something, whispered he, that nobody else must hear.

But there's Johnny there. Why not take him?'

Johnny! cried he with a scornful laugh;—Johnny! who's ten times worse than I am, bad as I be; and bad I am to be sure, but yet open and above board, always tell the time; but Johnny! he'd sell his own mother. He's a cowardly, sneaking, treacherous hound, is Johnny.

It was unnecessary to tell me this, for Johnny's character was written plainly enough upon his countenance.

But why do you want me to go to the Alcalde?'

Why does one want people before the judge? He's a judge, man; a Mexican one certainly, but chosen by us Americans; and an American himself, as you and I are.

And how soon must I go?'

Directly. I can't bear it any longer. It leaves me no peace. Not an hour's rest have I had for the last eight days. When I go out into the prairie, the spectre stands before me and beckons me on; and if I try to go another way, he comes behind me and drives me before him under the Patriarch. I see him just as plainly as when he was alive, only paler and sadder. It seems as if I could touch him with my hand. Even the bottle is no use now: neither rum, nor whisky, nor brandy, rid me of him; it don't by the name. Curious that! I got drunk yesterday—thought to get rid of him; but he came in the night and drove me out. I was obliged to go. Wouldn't let me sleep; was forced to go under the Patriarch.

Under the patriarch? the live oak? cried I, in astonishment. Were you there in the night?'

Ay, that was I, replied he, in the same horribly confidential tone; and the spirit threatened me, and said I will leave you no peace, Bob, till you go to the Alcalde and tell him.

Then I will go with you to the Alcalde, and that immediately, said I, raising myself up in bed. I could not help pitying the poor fellow from my very soul.

Where are you going? croaked Johnny, who at this moment glided into the room. Not a step shall you stir till you've paid.

Johnny, said Bob, seizing his less powerful companion by the shoulders, lifting him up like a child, and then setting him down with such force, that his knees cracked and bent under him. Johnny, this gentleman is my guest, d'ye understand? and here is the reconin', and mind yourself Johnny—mind yourself, that's all.

Johnny crept into a corner like a flogged hound; the mulatto woman, however, did not seem disposed to be so easily intimidated. Sticking her arms in her sides, she waddled boldly forward.

You no take him 'way, Massa Bob? screamed she. Him stop here. Him berry weak—not able for ride—not able for stand on him foot.

'This was true enough. Strong as I had felt in bed, I could hardly stand upright when I got out of it.

For a moment Bob seemed undecided, but only for one moment; then stepping up to the mulatto, he lifted her, fat and heavy as she was in the same manner as he had done her partner, at least a foot from the ground, and carried her screaming and strangling to the door, which he kicked open. Then setting her down outside, Silence! roared he, and some good strong tea instead of your cursed chatter, and a fresh beefsteak instead of your stinking carcass. That will strengthen the gentleman; so be quick about it, you old brown-skinned, beast you!

I had slept in my clothes, and my toilet was consequently soon made, by the help of a bowl of water and towel, which Bob made Johnny, bring, and then ordered him to go and get our horses ready.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 2, 1844.

'The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its simple folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW TARIFF; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMIC RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will be rebound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country.'—*Callahan.*

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES K. POLK, of Tennessee.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Penn.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE.

JAMES W. BRADBURY, of Augusta.

JOHN STICKNEY, of Calais.

State Election, September 9, 1844.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON, of Belfast.

CHANGES! CHANGES!

JUDGE EMMY, while addressing the Ratification Meeting at this place a short time since, said "so highly popular was POLK and DALLAS, it was reported that the Whigs were coming over almost en masse to their support." Every day is verifying this report. Why, the changes are so numerous and rapid that we fear we shall not have a respectable opposition left. Leaders in the Whig party are every day quitting their position and coming to the support of the Republican party. The rank and file will soon follow. In Virginia there are many accessions to the Republican ranks. Richard K. Meade, a Harrison Elector in '40, will give his vote and zealous support to Polk and Dallas. Hon. Mr. Gladson, Judge of the Superior Court, although a friend of Harrison in '40, will now go heart and hand for James K. Polk. A gentleman from Warren County, Va. states that he intended to vote for Clay before he wrote his letter against Texas, but that he shall now vote for Polk. He adds, "that in the South and South West the Whigs were running from Clay like horses from a prairie on fire."

The Globe says,—

Captain Stockton, who battled so manfully against us in New Jersey, has come out for Polk and Dallas, and Colonel Zabruski has taken the same course. These were more recently the two leading friends of Mr. Tyler in New Jersey; and as the former did great service in the whig ranks in 1840, he will be likely to render equal advantages to the democrats in 1844.

Hon. Lewis McLann has come out for Polk and Dallas.

Mr. Jacob Featherly, of Albany, N. Y., though chosen as a Delegate to the Whig Baltimore Convention, declined serving, "declaring that he should neither act or vote with the Whig party forever hereafter." He said "he had no intention to support Mr. Clay and thus lend his assistance to fasten upon the country another U. S. Bank."

The Little Rock (Arkansas) Times and Advocate, the oldest established Whig paper in that State, has renounced its Federalism, and has come up to the support of Polk and Dallas.

Mr. Chappill, Whig member of Congress from Georgia, says "that in spite of my long entertained confidence in Mr. Clay, my zeal in his cause has suffered abatement by a close and anxious observation of his political character."

We might extend this list by adding as many more political changes of the same kind from Ohio, Pennsylvania and other States; but we forbear. We fear our Whig friends on seeing this will be more panic struck at the prospect before them.—We hope the drooping spirits of Mr. Clay and his friends will keep up till election time, so that we may have something to compare.

Whig Mass Convention.—This Convention met at Augusta last week, and was pretty respectable as to numbers.—The Age says that about twenty-five hundred persons composed the assemblage. Not a very great Mass Convention! We should judge from the description in the Age and Journal that it was rather a small affair.

The meeting was called to order by R. K. Goodnow of this town, who is now a famous Whig man, who but a few years ago, while enjoying the smiles and beneficence of the Democratic party, opposed that gentleman with might and main. O consistency!

Hon. Edward Robinson was nominated as a candidate for Governor, and Edward Kent and Rufus K. Goodnow as candidates for Electors at large.

The Whigs on usual had a procession, and such a procession! It was composed of waggons and carriages of all kinds, Militia, Students from Bowdoin College, Delegations from Counties, dandies, boys, &c., interspersed with banners inscribed with various mottoes and devices. One motto was "Log Cabin," "No Sub-Treasury," on the other side "Maine can—the she will." We suppose this refers to the election of last year, viz:—Maine can whip the Coons, she has done it, and will again. Sheep, Hoses, brooks, leaders, horsets' nests, &c., comprised the devices on their banners. Protection to boats, Factories, &c. was the burden and substance of the mottoes.

We had hoped, for the honor of our country and purity of morals, that these silly devices were to be done away—that they would be with him for whose sake they were instituted. But another campaign is to be conducted in the same ridiculous manner. The devices and mottoes at this Convention were perfectly similar to those of '40. If the Whigs are desirous of gaining power in this way, and persist in doing so, we fear they may be cut off from the enjoyment of victory, should they win it, in the same signal manner, and by the same power, that overwhelmed them at that eventful period.

The Editor of the Kennebec Journal on the morning of the Great Whig Convention, says he could not help exclaiming "the State is safe!" We should say safe against Clay and all his wicked measures.

A Hickory Club has been formed in Portland.

WAR WITH MEXICO.

Col. Benton, in a speech upon the Texas question, pronounced upon the 10th of June, said:—

"Peace separation are the interests of Mexico as well as of Texas; and of that, Santa Anna has been convinced since the day of his captivity."

In an article in the Washington Globe of April 15, we find the following:—

"Although, at the time that President Santa Anna was here, he could hold out no prospect of obtaining immediately the consent of his nation to the independence of Texas, yet he told General Jackson that he was himself convinced that Texas "was but a broken wing to Mexico," that it would be a mere incumbrance and hindrance until lopped off. He added, however, that the circumstances under which he returned to his country, and the temper of the public mind there, would render him unable to press his opinion successfully. Eight years experience has verified the forecast of Santa Anna. Texas has been, ever since an oppressive burden to Mexico."

Is it not very singular that, under these circumstances, any Statesman should fear a war with Mexico, especially as Texas was long ago considered only a "broken wing" of that country? Mexico has just the same right to Texas, and can claim it with precisely the same color of justice now, that Great Britain could have claimed the United States after the Revolution. Suppose the U. States, at that time, had accepted a treaty annexing them to France, would Great Britain have been consulted in the matter? By no means. Her consent or dissent would not have weighed a straw. The U. States could then as now dispose of themselves, body and soul, in any manner they saw fit, in spite of Great Britain. Texas can do the same in spite of Mexico. Therefore the talk about War with Mexico is all moonshine. She may grill her teeth and that's all.

Sketches of Texas.—The sketches of Adventures in Texas which we commenced publishing in the number preceding this, are well worthy a perusal. They give a highly wrought and flattering account of the territory. But flattery as it is, and extraneous as it appears to be, it does not pass the bounds of truth and observation. We have seen persons who have friends in Texas who give a similar account of the country. The country, therefore, must be rich, fertile and delightful, possessing the elements of great Commercial, Agricultural and Manufacturing wealth. No territory on the Globe, of the same extent, is capable of sustaining a greater amount of population.

These sketches we shall continue to publish, as we think our readers cannot fail to be entertained with the early narrative of country about which so much is bragged and done. The last of these sketches will give an account of the capture of Santa Anna and the battle of San Jacinto which secured the independence of Texas.

M. M. Noah.—The Whigs are quoting the sayings of this "Harrison and Tyler too" Democrat, as a renegade from the Democratic ranks. Noah, like most of the Whigs, is out against Texas and Polk; but in favor of Van Buren and Clay. That he should be in favor of Clay and against Texas, is what we should expect, especially, as he acts and believes with those with whom he has acted these twenty years. But that he should like Van Buren, who is now and ever has been one of the most distinguished Democrats, is very strange. This new born love of the Whigs for Mr. Van Buren looks more and more hypocritical. It is too despicable for the lowest of the low who flock around the "Pison Ticket." The pretence that Noah has recently been changed to the Democratic ranks is entirely false.

At the Caucus held at the Town House in this Town on Saturday last for the selection of four Delegates to attend the County Convention, the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen, viz:—

America Thayer, Hiram Hubbard, America Noble and Rufus Stowell.

They were instructed by the Democrats present to vote in Convention for the nomination of Wm. Frye, Stephen H. Chase, and Silas Barnard, as Senators for this District.

A Town Committee was chosen, consisting of Messrs. J. G. Cole, V. D. Parry, and Hiram Hubbard.

The Caucus was well attended, though not so fully as desirable. Our friends do not sufficiently appreciate the value of these primary meetings. If this people themselves desire to have a voice in the selection of their officers and rulers, the Caucus is the only place where they can directly make their views known, heard and respected. We hope our Democratic friends in this County will wake up to a full sense of their duty in attending these meetings, and the necessity of a more thorough and efficient organization.

Mexico.—The last news from Mexico is that the Government, at the head of which is Santa Anna, will look upon the confirmation of the Treaty for the Annexation of Texas as a declaration of War. This is outrageous. Let Mexico, for this reason, declare war against the U. States, if she dare.—It would be as unreasonable and unjust in the sight of humanity as the predatory incursions and numerous murders which she has committed on the defenceless borders of Texas; but we suppose it would not be carried on with the same impunity.—Should she persist in this course disastrous consequences will be the result.

Brutal Murder.—The Bangor Courier speaks of a murder in that City which, if it contain any truth, ought to brand the authors and abettors of such a project with infamy and disgrace. The murder is that several persons in the City, in connection with others living in Hermon, Orono and Brewer, were contemplating a row with the Irish on the 4th, and then proceed to demolish their Church and dwellings and drive them from the city. Such an object is only worthy of demons—men abandoned to vice and foes to the human species. The citizens of Bangor will be ready to seize the man who strikes the first blow in execution of so villainous an enterprise. The Courier remarks that "should such an attempt be made, the citizens at once on arms, would resolve themselves into a special police, to be kept in force as long as emergency may require." We hope no city in the North will disgrace itself by such unworthy conduct. The odium we already bear in consequence of the riots in Philadelphia is full enough, without partaking in the infamy of a similar outrage.

Fire in Ann Street, Boston.—A great fire consuming a number of dwelling houses and stores took place on Thursday week in Ann St. Eight Irish families lost their homes and nearly all they possessed. Two other individuals suffered by loss of a large amount of provisions and furniture.

A fire in a great fire broke out on Tuesday week in the Steam Planing Mills at the corner of Devon and Suffolk Sts. A large block of buildings, consisting of dwelling houses, Cabinet Shops, &c., was entirely consumed. Loss about \$50,000.

Fire in Gorham.—The House, Barn and Carpet Factory of Robert Lowrey, Esq. of Gorham, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday week. Loss about \$2,000.

Some Whigs are determined to support Clay for the sake of Fremington, on the same principle that certain boys formerly drank the rum lot in a glass by the top for the sake of the angel. This is truly supporting a great amount of vice for a little virtue.

The Editor of the Kennebec Journal on the morning of the Great Whig Convention, says he could not help exclaiming "the State is safe!" We should say safe against Clay and all his wicked measures.

A Hickory Club has been formed in Portland.

"Go home God damn you where you belong."

Henry Clay.

This was the language used by Henry Clay to James K. Polk, while Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, when he gave the casting vote on the Mississippi Election question.

The Whig papers have denied that H. Clay used this language imputing it to Clement C. Clay who was then a member of the Democratic Party, and approved of Mr. Polk's vote on the Mississippi question.

C. C. Clay has recently requested one of the Whig papers to retract the charge of his ever using such language; denying that he ever used such an offensive, indecorous, and profane expression and that he was not in the house at the time.

We intend to keep this language in type and Henry Clay's name under it as its author until the Whig papers will do the justice to C. C. Clay to retract the false charge they have made against him. No Whig paper does deny directly that H. Clay used this indecorous language, but in order to get rid of the odium which attaches to such a burst of passion and profanity they attempt to fasten the disgrace of it upon another man. But they shall not succeed. They shall retract the false charge or bear the reproach which is due such conduct.

Not one of the Whig papers in this State has yet denied the false charge made against Mr. Polk that he was a duelist.

The Candidates of the Democratic Party are as much better than those of the Whigs, as virtue is better than vice; and as much higher as heaven is above earth and they know it. This it is, that has recently frightened them more than common from their consistency and justice. Guess they'll come to their senses in November if not sooner.

Mr. Emerson Kent delivers an address to the citizens of Ellsworth on the 4th. The great National festival is to be celebrated at that place in an imposing manner.

Many of the friends of Henry Clay are objecting to Mr. Dallas, because, as they allege, he once voted for a national bank, and that he was at the time, and is now, a friend of such an institution. Now, if it is a fact that Mr. Dallas is a friend to a bank, it is a strong reason why the Whigs should give him their support. A national bank is one of the cardinal measures of the Whigs, and they should at once cease their abuse of Mr. Dallas for his advocacy of their darling scheme.

But we tell our readers that there is not a more sincere opponent of a United States Bank in the country than George M. Dallas. It is true he once voted for a bank, but he did so in compliance with the express instructions of the Legislature of his State, Mr. Dallas is a Democrat, and feels himself bound to obey the instructions of his constituents. He is a different man from Mr. Clay. Mr. Clay was instructed by the Legislature of his State, in 1824, to vote for General Jackson for the Presidency; he disobeyed, and the coalition between Adams and Clay was formed, and Clay made Secretary of State. He disobeyed again in 1842, the almost unanimous instructions of his State Legislature, by refusing to vote for the repeal of the Bankrupt law.

Mr. Dallas represented Pennsylvania in the Senate in 1832 and 1833. During this time, the bill to extend the charter of the bank came before Congress, and Mr. Dallas complied with his instructions. But that the Democracy of the United States may become acquainted with the opinions of Mr. Dallas, we make the following extracts from a letter of his to a Democratic committee of Smithfield, Pennsylvania, dated June 7, 1836, in which he refers to the bill extending the charter, and sustains the veto of Gen. Jackson.

"The bill passed both Houses of Congress, but met from the Roman tribune who filled the Executive office, in whose elevation I had taken an active part, and from the great current of whose policy and spirit the Democracy of America expected the wonders of restoration and reform he has since achieved, a signal and overwhelming veto."

"From the moment of the veto, the enraged board heretofore discreet and plausible, tore off the mask, stripped itself ridily of all disguise, and, under the flimsy pretext of being first assailed, entered at a bound and with a bluster into the arena of political strife. The Chief Magistrate of the Union became the result of its continually and vindictive thrusts.—Bank meetings were convened on every election ground. Official manifestations, equally arrogant and inflammatory, were issued. Legislation was to be overruled, the citizens intimidated, the elective franchise depreciated or controlled, the country retrograded! This was a process of retraction which seemed to preclude the powers and to defeat the purpose, of the corporations. It involved pretenses and pretensions utterly irreconcilable with what were well known to me to have been the pure objects and Democratic principles of its founders. It gave reality at once to the vivid pictures drawn in Congress, of the ambitious tendencies and dangerous influences of such a moneyed agent.—It threw me irretrievable back upon the pledge which, as a republican Senator, I had openly given in that high sphere of representative duty: AND I WITH-NESSSED AND SHARED WITH PRIDE the manly VIGOROUS, AND TRIUMPHANT RESISTANCE, by which its usurpations were ENCOUNTERED AND FINALLY PROSTRATED."

"But uncompromising hostility to any bank which shall start from its prescribed path and strict subordination, shall venture to mingle in politics, and shall, covertly or boldly, formally or informally, gather, exasperate or lead party for the attainment of its ends, is in my estimation, an imperative obligation upon those who desire to perpetuate the virtue and freedom which characterize our social and political system."

"THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA CAN NEVER AGAIN INCUR THE RISK OF A NATIONAL BANK."

"Providence, among its numerous merciful dispensations, ordained this struggle to secure while yet enough of primitive Democracy and revolutionary energy remained to secure its issue; at a time when the watch-tower was tenanted by one whose lofty patriotism attracted unbounded confidence, while, from his stern presence and indelible purpose the efforts of intimidation, clamor, or blandishment, would be defeated and unavailing."

Any man who will read these extracts, and then say that Mr. Dallas was an advocate of the late bank or, indeed, any bank, would say any thing, and would not hesitate to rob his neighbor's hen-roost. The recent letter, published in our paper yesterday, shows that Mr. Dallas is still opposed to a bank. With Polk and Dallas, both uncompromising opponents of a national bank, we enter the contest; and the result will be a victory over our Federal opponents that will settle the question of a bank, we hope, forever.

Plebbins.

FLOUNDERING!

The late Federal State Convention in Massachusetts passed a resolution against the admission of Texas at any time, or under any circumstances. A few ultra federal politicians and presses elsewhere, and amongst them, the old Portland Gazette, take the same ground.

As a general thing, however, the federalists squirm dodge and prevaricate. They know that the annexation is popular, and that thousands of the Whigs are in favor of it. They know that opposition to the Louisiana purchase killed their party forty years ago, and they fear similar results from the Texas question now.

The Kennebec Journal, in this town, is one of these awful dodgers. It has not yet dared to commit such an outrage upon public sentiment, as to oppose the annexation of Texas, openly and fairly. It declares in favor of it, upon conditions. What these conditions are, it only hints at, but does not explain.—Age.

PRINCIPLES OF WHIGISM.

A National Bank, with a Capital of fifty Millions of Dollars.

A High Prohibitory Protection Tariff.

Abolition and destruction of the Fugitive Slave Law.

A Distribution of the Proceeds of the Sales of the Public Lands—a measure adopted as soon as they came into power in 1840, but immediately rejected by Tyler.

Their practice shows likewise that they are in favor of an extravagant Government which is a necessary consequence of a high and oppressive Tariff. By this we are now in debt \$10,000,000.

These are the revolting absurd, unconstitutional, and disastrous measures which Whiggery desires to fasten upon this country.

The Principles of the Democracy are,

A just and equal Tariff, with incidental Protection.

A sound and Safe National Currency.

Opposition to a U. S. Bank.

Opposition to a Government debt, in time of Peace.

The Annexation of Texas, and possession of Oregon.

Here they are fellow citizens, which you will have?

Nauvoo—Several of Joe Smith's leading followers and strong men, have recently renounced their allegiance to the "Old Prophet," and set up for themselves. A short time since they determined to publish a paper in the city, and expose the wickedness, imposture, and infamy, of their former leader. They had however no sooner got their materials for this enterprise together than Joe procured a decree from the city authorities that it is a nuisance, and immediately at the head of the police takes in the night the press, materials, paper &c., into the street, and commits them to the flames. Joe, it seems to us deserves, and will soon receive a punishment commensurate with his crimes.

The Bill introduced by Mr. Duncan requiring the Presidential Election to be held on the same day in all the States, was defeated in the Senate, and by that body laid on the table. No good reason can be offered wherefore this Bill should not have passed. Fraudulent voting is of frequent occurrence and as this Bill would have had a powerful effect to check it the conduct of the Whig Senate in rejecting it is highly censurable.

One branch of the Whig family says a U. S. Bank is an "obsolete idea." The other branch says a fifty Million Bank is just the thing. Will the Kennebec Journal inform us which is right.

From the Pennsylvanian.

MEXICO AND TEXAS.

Since the article under the head of "Mexico," in another column, was given out, we have received from a friend at Washington, the following letter on the subject of the answer brought by President Tyler's messenger to Mexico, relative to the contemplated annexation of Texas.

WASHINGTON, June 18, 1844.

The intelligence brought yesterday by Mr. Thompson, the special messenger who was despatched to, and returned from Mexico is important, though not decisive.

First, it is undoubtedly pacific. Mexico has neither the intention nor the power to make war on the United States; never would have thought of it, but for suggestion from his country, notwithstanding the official threats of it some time since. Tormel the ablest and most hostile of the ministers, is dismissed, probably Almonte may take his place as Secretary of War, who is certainly well disposed to the United States.

The Mexican provinces are in a state near revolt. The finances are utterly deficient. The due installment on the debt to the United States is not, cannot, and will not be paid, at least now. The quarrel with France is unsettled, and a difficulty has occurred with England. There is not the slightest cause to apprehend war between Mexico and the United States, from any thing we do as Texas. This is to be relied upon and is a great point reduced to certainty.

Secondly, Santa Anna would have accepted our terms taken to him by Mr. Thompson the special messenger—very favorable terms—had not Almonte's despatches assured the Mexican President that he might rely on our Senate rejecting the Treaty. This assurance Almonte is believed to have received from several Whig Senators, and perhaps also democratic Senators. With this assurance, of course Mexico holds up for the best terms she can get.

Third, this it depended entirely on the opposition to the recovery of Texas, whether, when and how it should take place. If the Whig Senate had permitted Texas would now belong to the United States, with the entire concurrence of Mexico.

The truth is, there is no fear from Texas than from Mexico. Gen. Henderson, one of the Texan minister here has just gone there to keep them from taking any hasty action on the rejection of the Treaty. There is always great reason to apprehend the Texas government's necessities to the English commercial alliance. For it is only a commercial or diplomatic question all round. England designs no war except on our cotton and slaves. Mexico designs no war on either the United States or Texas. This government design no war by the troops and ship stationed in the neighborhood of Texas.

The whole will be a peaceful contest; though in that contest, England stands a vital blow at our commerce, manufactures, and tranquillity. It would be all over now, but that Mr. Clay unfortunately, quite as much for himself as for his country, issued his ultimatum on the 15th, to keep them to keep them to the settlement shall not take place till after the fourth of March next. If I were a waging man, I would bet him that it will, nevertheless. Meanwhile he and his party answerable for all the consequences.

"A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK."

We copy the following from the Cincinnati Commercial of the 15th instant:

Restored Dux.—"We announced under the head of 'latest notices' in yesterday's paper, that a duel was on the tapis, to be fought this morning in Kentucky. We learn that one of the parties, Mr. Hopkins, left here a few days ago, (to meet Henry Clay, Jr., at Aberdeen, just below Louisville, this morning to fight with pistols at ten paces—Colonel Throckmorton, of Louisville, Mr. Southgate and others, are in company and anticipated at Lexington, by young Clay, who to Hopkins Clay replied that he was willing to apologize, that he was hasty, &c., but Hopkins it would seem had rather run the chance of being shot, and refused to arrange the matter. If he fights with young Clay he will 'catch it,' for he is said to be as good as, if not the best shot in Kentucky expect, readers? 'Bring up a child in the way he should go and when he is old' he will go it.

What else can you expect, readers? 'Bring up a child in the way he should go and when he is old' he will go it.

Is DEMAS. A landlady recently heard a complaint in the sleeping apartment of her lodgers, and on enquiring into the cause, found that the girls had gone to a night meeting, taking all the pillows from the beds to wear for bustles.

"DRAMATIS PERSONÆ."

The principal actors in the Baltimore Convention are characteristic of the party to which they belong.

Reverdy Johnson, of Baltimore, who called the Convention to order, and announced that the officers had already been selected was a few years since connected with a swindling bank in Baltimore, which so plundered the people of Maryland, that a mob became so infuriated with their losses as assembled and attack his house, destroying his furniture, &c.

2d. Ambrose Spencer of New York, who was President of the convention is a federalist of the old school, and was a member of the Convention for amending the constitution of New York. He was strenuously opposed to the right of suffrage being extended to persons who did not possess landed property to a certain amount.

3d. Leverett Saltonstall of Massachusetts, one of the Vice Presidents, was a member of the treasonable Hartford Convention, and is an open defender of it to the present day.

4th. Benjamin Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, who offered the resolution for the nomination of Clay, is a high-toned aristocrat, and maintaining that "Mechanical Laborers have neither the means nor the inclination to study the science of government, and therefore are unsafe depositaries of the public trust."

5th. Henry Clay, the nominee for President—his sentiments are pretty well known particularly his peculiar ideas of white slavery. In 1819, he stated that "If gentlemen will not allow us to have black slaves, they must let us have white ones; for WE CANNOT CUT OUT FIREWOOD, AND BLACK OILS, SHOES, AND HAVE OUR WIVES WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

6th. Theodore Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, who was nominated for Vice President, has become celebrated for his ardent attachment to the New York Native American party, and persecutions of naturalized citizens.

Such are the elements composing the party who have arrayed themselves against the democracy, and sworn eternal enmity against "equal rights."

MARRIAGE OF THE PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES.

PRESIDENT TYLER arrived in New York on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of taking a better half. The Express of Wednesday says:

"His Excellency JOHN TYLER, President of the United States, was married this morning to Miss JULIA GARDNER, eldest daughter of the late Hon. David Gardner, of Long Island.

The ceremony took place at the Church of the Ascension on Fifth Avenue, and the marriage services were performed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk. The ceremony was a private one,—not more than a dozen people being in the Church, besides the bridal party, but from the position of the parties, it may be no breach of decorum to gratify public curiosity with some of the particulars.

The bride is a very beautiful and delicately formed woman, of apparently about twenty years of age. She was robed simply in white with a gauze veil depending from a circlet of white flowers wreathed in her hair. The bride was given away by her brother. The wedding party consisted of a brother and sister of the bride, John Tyler, Jr., and lady, two Misses Wickliffe, daughters of the Post Master General, Mr. Postmaster Graham, and one or two others, whom we did not recognize.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the bridal party departed for the family residence of the Gardners, on Long Island. For some time past we believe they have occupied a residence in Lafayette Place, in this city. The wedding cortege consisted of five carriages, in which the President and his lady was conveyed drawn by four horses, the coachmen and footman wearing bridal honors, &c."

The lady is a daughter of the late Hon. DAVID GARDNER, who was one of the victims of the disaster on board of the Princeton.

Portland American.

WHEELING OUT.—The Delaware County (N. Y.) Republican, a radical Whig paper has refused to support Clay and Frelinghuysen! The people everywhere are arriving at the same conclusion.

That's not so bad as to stick the name of "Whig" to the tail of an old Federalist, and attempt to pass him off for a Democrat.

REJOYCE THIES.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THE virtues of these Pills are now cheerfully and universally acknowledged by their great popularity and extensive circulation, and few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with some proofs of their real efficacy, and many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience in favor of this delightful medicine.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are designed to ASSIST NATURE in restoring the various organs to a healthy action, by CLEANSING the stomach and bowels, and PURIFYING the whole system from those morbid and corrupt humors which in most cases are the cause of disease, and thus gives to the patient health for sickness, and cheerfulness for despondency.

The unparalleled success which has attended the use of these Pills has induced some unprincipled persons to manufacture a SPURIOUS ARTICLE, which they endeavor to palm on the unsuspecting as the GENUINE MEDICINE, hence the importance of purchasing only of the regular advertised Agents.

N. B. Remember, Thomas Crocker is the only regular and authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.—1844

MARRIED.

In Bangor, Mr. J. W. Hill, to Miss Helen Jewett.

In Belfast, Mr. Edmund P. Brown of Belfast, to Miss Joanna Pierce of Montville.

In Hallowell Mr. Lewis P. Hovey to Miss Abby C. Pearson.

DIED.

In Portland, Mrs. Hannah wife of Mr. Samuel White, aged 55.

W. W. Whipple, Hon. Thomas Pritchard, aged 50.

In Aikinson, Capt. Albert Hutchinson, aged 29.

To Let.

Twenty or twenty-five Tons of English and Meadow Grass, to be cut at the halves, or otherwise. Enquire of OREN DANIELS, 7

Paris, June 21, 1844.

ASA BARTON,

Attorney at Law,

NORWAY, OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

THE patronage of his friends and the public is respectfully solicited, and personal and punctual attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

June 17.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

Martin Farrington, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Isaac Farrington, late of Litchfield, in said county, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private claim against said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Litchfield, on the eighteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

George C. Swinlow, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonard Swinlow, late of Hockfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Hockfield, on the eighteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to assign to Mrs. P. Steves of Simon St. Stevens, late of Paris, deceased, her Dower in the real estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

Lonnie Daves, Administrator of the estate of Marcus V. Daves, late of Hockfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Hockfield, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

Job Prince, Administrator of the estate of Nehemiah Bryant, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

Job Prince, Administrator of the estate of Colman Holmes, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a Petition of the Widow for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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JACOB AND THE DOCTOR

Doctor B. used to relate some humorous anecdotes of an eccentric character who lived in the old Granite State. This individual, said the Doctor, had a quaint way in drawing out his words, and the grave manner which he always assumed, was enough to excite the risibilities of a stoic. On a certain day a number of individuals had assembled at the village corner to drink, chat, swap horses, &c., when suddenly this curious original made his appearance, and stepping up to an old acquaintance—said he, "M. S., can't you lend me your horse a little while?"

"How long do you want him?" said the owner of the animal.

"O, only a few minutes," responded the strange genius.

"You may have him?" said Mr. S. "for half-an-hour."

"Very well, very well, thank you, sir," replied your grave hero, as he mounted the nimble animal and trotted away towards the habitation of Doctor R—a noted physician, who had recently moved into town. On arriving at the Dr.'s, he inquired of a young man at work near the door,

"Is the Dr. at home?"

"He is over to Mr. C.'s," said the youngster.

"Thank ye sir," replied Jacob, our hero's name, as he galloped away. But before arriving at Mr. C.'s, he met the Dr. on his way home, and wheeling suddenly around, he beckoned the Dr. to follow. Jacob whipt up and the Dr. spurred on; but the Dr.'s horse being swifter footed, he soon came up with Jacob, and vociferated in a hurried manner,

"What's the matter! what's the matter, sir?"

"Drive on, Dr., drive on, Dr.," said Jacob, at the same time urging his horse forward with all his might.

"What's the matter? what's the matter, sir?" said the Dr. as he came up again with Jacob.

"Drive on, drive on, Dr.," said our hero, John Gilpin like, laid hold of the horse's mane, trying to outstrip the Dr.

On arriving at the corner of a road, Jacob suddenly reined in, and observed to the Dr. that he might go in there—pointing to a house.

The Dr. quickly dismounted, dragging his saddle-bags with him, and bolted suddenly into the house without ceremony, while Jacob slowly rode away. The Dr.'s sudden presence frightened, almost out of her wits, a nervous old lady who was sweeping near the door.

"What's the matter here! who's sick!" said the Dr.

"Nobody sick here, sir," said the old lady, who had dropped the broom in her fright, and stood trembling.

"Is any one sick in that house?" said the Dr., hurriedly.

"No, sir, not that I know of," said the old lady.

"Then I have been outrageously imposed upon," said he. "I have driven my horse at such a rate I fear he is spoiled."

After a little chat, to subdue the old lady's fright, the Dr. rode back to the village corner, to find the author of the mischief; when, lo! there he stood, with all the gravity of a judge about to sentence a criminal to the gallows.

The Dr. rode up to him, and in imperious tone demanded the meaning of such imposition.

Jacob, putting on a long face, drawled out that he meant no imposition.

"Well, sir," retorted the Dr., "I must have an explanation."

"Why, sir," said Jacob, "didn't you know that good horsemanship was a good qualification for a doctor? and I thought I'd try your skill—and now I'm well satisfied with your riding I can recommend ye as a good doctor in that respect."

"But, sir," said the Dr., who could scarcely command his risibilities, at Jacob's way of talking, "I shall recover damages of you for this."

"O no, I guess you can't get nothing," drawled out Jacob.

"But did you not tell me to go in at such a house," said the Dr.

"I told you that you might go in," said Jacob, "you could have done as you pleased about it."

The Dr. finding the character of the genius he had to deal with, quietly withdrew, half-balancing between rage and laughter. On inquiring about this oddity, he laughed heartily at the trick, and frequently told the story with a great relish.

EXAMINATION OF A LAW STUDENT IN ALABAMA—Mr. C., who studied law in the office of the senior member of the Bar in this place, emigrated to Alabama, without asking admittance to our Bar. He is now practicing with fair success, notwithstanding his singular examination.

Judge P. said, "Mr. C.'s friend is now in the village. Will you stand your examination?" Of course C. consented. He had been several days anxiously waiting for the Judge's arrival. They found the Judge at the—Exchange, alias Grocery—alias doggery. After the formality of an introduction, the Judge said—

"Well Mr. C., you want to be examined for admittance to the Bar."

"Yes sir."

"Well sir, let's take something to drink. Barkeeper, give us to juleps."

After drinking the juleps, the Judge said—

"Mr. C., can you swim?"

"Yes sir, I can," said C. greatly surprised.

"Well sir, let's take another drink.—Barkeeper, two cocktails."

"Tis wise to laugh away care,

The cocktails vanished and the Judge said—

"Mr. C., have you got a horse?"

"Certainly, sir," said C.

"Very good," said the Judge, as soberly as though charging a grand jury. Mr. C., if you please we'll take a drink. Barkeeper, two toddies."

The toddies disappeared, and C. owns he began to feel rather queer.

"Mr. C.," said the Judge, "can your horse swim?"

"Yes sir, he can—for I have tried him from necessity."

"Then sir," said the Judge with increasing gravity, "your horse can swim—you can swim, and by—, I think you are well qualified for an Alabama Lawyer. Give me your commission, and I will sign it. Meanwhile, bar-keeper give us two punches for my friend C. and myself."

"C." continued the Judge, "I drink success to your admission to the Alabama Bar."

ANECDOTE OF THE HAWK AND THE EAGLE, In a recent visit to the Kennebec, it was my pleasure to tarry a short time, quite near the shore. Early one beautiful morning, as I stood on the threshold of the door, surveying the gentle scenery of a river and watching for sturgeon, which frequently dart through the motionless surface, and then with a loud plunge dash again into the water, causing the unfolding ripples to float to either bank—my attention was arrested by the appearance of a large hawk which was rapidly describing circles in the air.

Presently with sudden swiftness, he made a spiral descent, and then darted straight into the water, from which slowly emerging he brought forth a noble shad-fish. The hawk soon alighted on the bank with his captive, and placing the shad in that position which would offer the least resistance to the air, and therefore less impede his flight, he fastened his claws into each side of the fish, and glided off with his booty, passing directly over my head, the clear vista above afforded a perfectly distinct view of the captor and the captured. This circumstance I mentioned at breakfast, when another accident of a similar but far more interesting nature, was related and can be relied upon as being strictly true.

Early in the season a gentleman had occasion, at sunrise, to visit his wear; and on his return, attracted by a rustling in the water, he observed a large and fierce hawk struggling to master a very active salmon, which he had dragged to the surface, and was endeavoring to bear away. With no little difficulty he finally accomplished his object, and slowly began to wing his way for an adjacent thicket. At this moment the gentleman descried, perched upon a rock overshadowed by a small cluster of trees, a bold and beautiful eagle, which in common with himself had been a close observer of the scene that had just been developed. When the hawk had flown a sufficient distance from the river to render a retreat with his prey impossible, the eagle shot forward with great swiftness, immediately overtook and encountered him. The hawk made the most vigorous and brave resistance, but his incumbrance was so great, that he soon forced to submit, when, relinquishing his grasp of the salmon, he withdrew again to the river. The fish was immediately caught up from the ground by the eagle, which proudly mounted upward with his prize.

The salmon, still being alive, commenced a brisk flouncing, and (and taking advantage of the eagle's inexperience of his trick,) after a lively flutter bounded from his embrace, and fell once more to the earth. The eagle made a desperate pounce, and the doomed fish was borne upward the second time in the air. The gentleman watched the majestic soaring of the proud bird, and supposed that he was taking his last glimpse of both the conqueror and the vanquished, when, to his great surprise, he beheld them descending rapidly. The eagle either found his prisoner too industrious or too burdensome, and once more alighted on terra firma.

Seizing the salmon by the head with one talon, he devided him with the other by tearing him in two. The larger piece he resumed, and then swiftly swopt through the air with apparent eagerness to reach his resting place. The gentleman advanced to the spot and taking up what the eagle had abandoned, carried home the tail of a fresh and elegant salmon. The fish was served up at the table and much praised for its fine flavor and richness, but the incident was not related until the repast was over.

Hawks occasionally engage with salmon that are too powerful for them, and, having plunged in their claws, they become entangled, and are drawn a long distance through the water, and thus frequently drowned.

[Boston Transcript.]

A man without money is a body without a soul—a walking death—a spectre that frightens every one. His countenance is sorrowful, and his conversation languishing and tedious. If he calls upon an acquaintance he never finds him at home, and if he opens his mouth to speak he is interrupted every moment, so that he may not have a chance to finish his discourse, which, it is feared will end with his asking for money. He is avoided like a person infected with disease, and is regarded as an incumbrance to the earth. Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery accompanies him to his bed at night. The ladies discover that he is in an awkward booby? landlords believe that he lives on air, and if he wants anything for a tradesman he is asked for cash before delivery.

"Tis wise to laugh away care,

WRIGHT'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more fully and universally acknowledged by its vast popularity, than Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. To recount upon their various virtues at this time would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proof of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But further proof was needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so shamelessly and repeatedly counterfeited. Ignorant, envious, avaricious, and unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either of impotent or deleterious ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the real article.

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their very wares upon the public for the confidence and assistance of (self-styled) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre, lend themselves to this monstrous and unwholesome system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more criminal than a counterfeiter of current money. The injuries done by this, as hereafter, may have been inflicted upon society by the former. We might paint him wringing the mite from the hard hand of individual misery which is extended for the boon of health, and receives instead, the vile drug that prostrates and aggravates disease, or to vindicate the most sacred duties of the citizen, who has been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the venal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle.

How melancholy is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the venal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle.

Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned! And let the virtuous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and withering rebuke.

CAUTION: The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following writing on the sides of the boxes: "WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS."

—LADIAN PARGALIVE— Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by WILLIAM WRIGHT, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress, and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to protect the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

William Wright, Vice President of the North American College of Health, and that all those who sell the genuine article, all travelling Agents will be provided with a certificate of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base impostors.

The Agents appointed Agents can receive their supplies of the above popular pills, as hereafter, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

198 TREMONT STREET, 198 BOSTON. Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus: N. B. Wright, N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass.

Beware of the Infected District, in Ann Street, Boston, N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

AGENTS. Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett. Lowell, James Walker. Bethel, Kimball & Johnson. Mexico, James L. Dolloff. Bethel, E. M. Carter & Co. Fryeburg, Wm. E. Goodnow. Bethel, Walker's Mills. Oxford, Craigie's Mills. Erastus H. Brown. Oxford, W. H. Dorell. Brownfield, Daniel Tyler. Paris, Thomas Crockett. Buckfield, E. & M. DeLeon. Paris N. Alanson Briggs. Canton, Holland & Austin. Paris S. O. H. Paine. Dixfield, Charles L. Eustis. Paris, John Higgins. Fryeburg, H. C. Burwell. Rumford, John. Fryeburg, A. D. W. O'Brien. Rumford, J. H. W. Dorell. Greenwood, Joseph Stevens. Rumford Centre, J. Graham. Fryeburg, Winslow Hall. Rumford Falls, A. Bolter. Hiram, Albert Stearns. Sumner, Jeremiah Howe. Livermore, Strickland & Morrison. Sumner, J. L. & M. Crockett. Livermore, N. J. Coolidge. Turner, C. B. & Son. Livermore, Haines's Corner. Waterford, Chaplin Nelson.

N. B. Remember THOMAS CROCKETT is the only regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.

A fresh supply just received by the Agents in this County from the New England Office of the N. A. College of Health, No. 198 Tremont-street, Boston, Mass. copy 34—Dec. 26.

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES.

CONSISTING OF Vegetable Biletics Bitters, Compound Strengthening Pills, Juandice Mixture, Compound Strengthening Pills, Ointment for the cure of Cutaneous Eruptions, and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, and the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic Diseases, such as habitual or periodical head aches, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, in many vesical glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz: the Biletics Bitters, Pills, Juandice Mixture, and anti-acid preparations—moving all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which he has reason to think is always their effect in all cases within the control of medicine. They operate as purgatives in various Epidemical diseases, such as Intermittent, Influenza, Bilious and common Typhus fevers, Inflammations of the Lungs, Bowels, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, &c. Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Parrot fevers, and although they are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become convinced, that all who contract any of these diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in a judicious way to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly affected, and are easily managed, whereas, on the contrary, those who neglect to take them, would prove not only distressing, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them.

Agents—Oxford County.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill, A. Briggs, North Paris, Crockett, Norway Village, J. Wilson, Oxford, Wm. Walker, Paris, Briggs, C. P. Bridgman, Buckfield, Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Holt, C. P. Bridgman, Buckfield, J. Bicknell, Woodstock, Breton & Washburn, Livermore, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Pannaford, C. S. Chase, Dixfield, J. M. Dolloff, Mexico, L. S. Bumpus, Fryeburg, J. Patten, C. H. Crafts, Minot, S. S. Packard, Auburn, C. Howe, Sumner, April 11, 1841. copy 49

TIMOTHY LUDDEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE UNITED STATES and the Canals—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of Bilious, Dyspeptic, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Those Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable Kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and untrifling in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mutt, and Dr. Greenway, of N. York; Dr. Delamar, Dr. Hoesack, and Dr. London, of Dutchess County; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Against gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people Dyspepsia, in others, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Catarrh, Gout, Piles, Epitaxis, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhoea, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eructations, Flatulency, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Constipation, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints. These different complaints are each, one and the same, followed by a train of others, equally as dangerous, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well timed instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system, and run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws. For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canals. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box. For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton. Lowell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker. Fryeburg, H. C. Burwell. Brownfield, N. C. Rice. Hiram, S. Frye. Woodstock, J. Bicknell. North Paris, Houghton & Babcock. South Paris, O. H. Paine. Norway, W. E. Goodnow. Oxford, Wm. F. Welch. Canton Point, J. Heasley. Canton Mills, A. Burrows. Dixfield, G. L. Eustis. Mexico, J. M. Dolloff. East Rumford, A. Bolter. Rumford, A. K. Knapp, O. C. Bolter. East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co. Hartford, W. Hall. Jacksonville, C. Howe. Porter, E. Blose, Jr. Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble. C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—MEXICO. NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and non-estate in the town of Mexico, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and which remain unpaid, have been returned to the subscriber by James M. Dolloff, Collector of said town for the year 1842, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:—

Names.	No. of Acres.	No. of Ranges.	Value.	Balance.
Unk. orchard near A. Lufkins,	15	10	100	85
Thomas J. White	4	3	50	30
Do.	4	3	50	16
Adam Hutchinson, west part	10	4	37	30
Do.	4	1	40	30
Joseph Jacobs, north part.	18	5	100	114
Luther Stockwell, south end.	1	1	50	20
Do.	1	1	50	73
Do. is land north Tenney farm,	5	1	50	40
Do.	1	1	10	10
Russell Stockwell,	10	1	100	250
Frank and Barnard,	11	6	50	225
John N. Thompson, S E corner	17	5	20	47
S. Morrill, middle part,	4	1	40	60
B. Morrill, north end,	11	4	50	40
Isaac Park,	5	4	45	100
Winthrop Lovejoy,	8	5	100	75
Silva Barnard & Co.	7	6	100	55
S. B. Taylor,	10	6	100	50
Isaac Park,	10	6	100	25
Unknown, east side,	10	8	50	30
do	12	6	100	250
Austin & Griffith	1	2	150	143
Reuben Walton,	19	7	100	250
Mexico, June 10, 1844.				0

BENJ. WALTON, Treasurer of Mexico.

BOOK STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has taken the Store recently occupied by HENRY HOWE, nearly opposite the Stage House, where he keeps constantly on hand a prime assortment of

Books & Stationery, a small assortment of GROCERIES, and various other articles usually kept in such an establishment, among which are nearly all the

SCHOOL BOOKS that are now used in our common Schools, a good assortment of

Bibles & Hymn Books, a variety of RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.—Toy Books and Stories for children, and nearly all kinds of

BLANKS. All of which will be sold very cheap for Cash, Country Produce, or CLEAN paper tags.

Paris Hill, May, 1844. BENJ. WALTON.

Valuable Farm for sale.

That well known farm in Paris, called the Dr. Stevens farm, situated between Paris Hill and South Paris, one mile from the County buildings. Said farm contains about 30 tons of first quality hay, has a good wood lot of old growth, and two wells of excellent water. A large one story house, two barns, and other outbuildings all in good repair, three orchards, the fruit of which has been long and favorably known in the market. A good portion of the trees are winter fruit. The situation of the place is unsurpassed by any in town.

For terms enquire of William Hyde, Portland, or of the subscriber on the premises.

Paris June 6, 1844. JOHN E. HYDE.

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CANTON MILLS, ME.

SOUTH PARIS WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halter, or at the following rates, viz:

Casimere, from	25 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth,	30 to 37 1/2 per yd.
Satinet, and find warp,	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide,	28 to 35 cts. per yd.
White Flannel,	17 cts. per yd.
Colored do	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed,	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressings,	8 to 17 cts. per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

All Wool should be well washed. If any work goes out of their hands unsatisfactorily done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continuance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent. South Paris, May, 1844. 152

Cheap! Cheaper!! Cheapest!!! AND NO MISTAKE.

THE subscriber informs all who are in want of Tailoring, that they can have the work done at his Shop in as good style as at any other Shop in New England. He feels confident that, from his long experience and constant application to business, he can give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious.

He would also tender his thanks to the people of Paris and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, and hopes for a continuance of it.

FASHIONS received Quarterly from New York and Boston.

All garments warranted to fit. Cutting done at short notice. Gentlemen please give me a call before you go further.

South Paris, May 16, 1844. WM. HEATH, Tailor. 153

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill. Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00. do Tin Foil, 25 do Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 do Setting Pivot Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00 Work warranted.—March 22. 11 47

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

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